

# KRS-One Lyrics

"Brown Skin Woman"

(feat. Kid Capri)

[*Kid Capri*]

Aiyyo Kris, yo yo yo!

That was fresh, come with that next shit

Uhh! Fat fat fat beats!..

How refreshing is it really?

How refreshing is it really?!

Ha ha ha ha ha! Whoo!..

Big shout out to Philly in the house

G. Simone, you know you're not alone

KRS-One on the micraphone

Now we gonna come down ruffneck like this now seen?

Mad Lion hold tight

[*Chorus:*]

Brown skin woman, you a queen, not a HOE

Any man that drop the lyric what we give them the BO

Brown skin woman you a queen and not a HOE

Any man that drop the lyric what we give them the BO

[*Verse 1:*]

We don't come with disrespect, we come with intellect

If you come with disrespect you get a rope around your neck

Some people don't expect me, to be so violent

But me NAH violent, just myself I protect

Too many time I see, young gwal pickadée

Pay five ten twenty thirty dollar to see

some rapper some singer some [?] celebrity

Talk bout they wan fi sex up and fill up you body

But them NAH talk about peelin off some money  
for the pumpin onna bed, when you haf the baby

Whattaya think can happen next? After you're done havin sex?

Too much of ignorance, not enough intelligence

Mahn me NOT against sex, but too many DJ

talk sex but them not talk about the next day

Cause the next day them gone, and you sit alone

Got em soup up your mic, pon de micraphone

[*Chorus: w/ minor variations*]

[*Verse 2:*]

Brown skin gwal them can't diss yo

Cause you run the show-ow-ow!

Them call you all type of bimbo

But you know you're not a hoe-oe-oe!

Bwoy pickade, check out your history

Brown man is a God in any ci-ty

White, man knew dat, and dat was a shock

So dem whip up your bod', and dem whippin not stop

But dem NAH can't stop us wit de whip and de chain  
So dem take away your history, erase your name  
STILL, with no name, with no fight, with no fuss  
We just, take on the name, that MASSA give us  
That name is NI-GGA, the correct is NE-GRO  
It's spa-nish for BLACK, white mahn call us DAT  
There is also NE-GROID, also NE-GRO  
Now, all nigga pon the corner playin cee-lo  
Man you're not a ne-gro, cause you're skin is not black  
Take a look at yourself, you're brown and that's a fact  
You not jump from no tree, you not live in no cave  
That's some GARBAGE dem print, dem want you to behave!  
You a African man, some say Asian  
You must respect your love, all brown skin 'oman!  
If you diss your 'oman, you not come wit no plan  
So shut up your mowf, til you must understand!

*[Chorus: w/ minor variations]*

*[Outro:]*

I know you want me to call you a nigga.. NO!  
I know you want me to call you a hoe.. NO!  
I know you want me to call you a bitch.. NO!  
This is how it go!

*[Kid Capri]*

Yes Kris, you're large!  
Another fat production by the KIIIID Capri  
Big shouts to the engineer Naughty  
Big shouts to Luca, and we OUTTTTTTTA here!

Peeeeeeeeeeeace!

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